



and

2nd BIG ISSUE of

10¢

BEST of the WEST

CHARLES STARRETT GL
THE DURANGO KID



THE ORIGINAL INDIAN HERO OF RADIO FAME!

STRAIGHT ARROW



No. 2

MAGAZINE ENTERPRISES
4 STARS
IN ONE
BOOK
DOES IT AGAIN!

THE GHOST RIDER




FIM HOLT






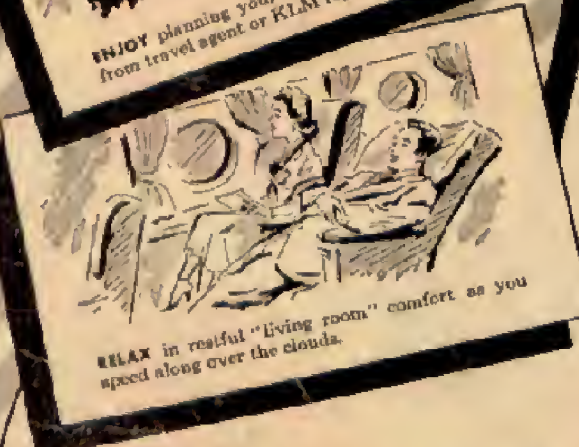
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STRAIGHT ARROW

HE HAD THE FACE OF A FIEND—
THE STRENGTH OF A GIANT! ALL
LIVED IN TERROR OF THIS RAMPAGE
MONSTER WHO HATED EVERY LIVING
THING!...UNTIL STRAIGHT ARROW
CAME TO FIGHT AGAINST DARKNESS,
TO WAGE WAR AGAINST HATE! YES,
A DEADLY BATTLE AGAINST EVIL
BEGAN WHEN STRAIGHT ARROW
LOOKED INTO

"THE FACE of the DEVIL!"

Ired Meagher

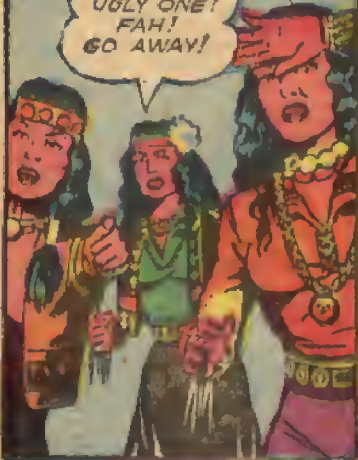


IN AN APACHE VILLAGE
THERE LIVED A MAN SO
UGLY HE WAS CALLED
"DEVIL-FACE"...

AHH—
THERE GOES
DEVIL-FACE!

OH, I
CANNOT
BEAR TO
SET EYES
ON HIM!

GO AWAY,
UGLY ONE!
FAH!
GO AWAY!



THE WOMEN DESPISED HIM.
THE CHILDREN TAUNTED HIM...

LOOK, THERE'S
DEVIL-FACE!
LET'S THROW
STONES AT
HIM!

YAH,
YAH,
DEVIL-
FACE!
YAH, YAH,
UGLY
ONE!

IT IS
SAID HE
EATS
TINY
PAPOOSES!



THE MEN HAD NO USE FOR
HIM...

WHAT?
YOU
WANT TO
GO ALONG
ON THE
HUNT WITH
US?

NO! DEVIL-
FACE—YOU
ARE TOO
UGLY, YOU
WOULD
DISGRACE
US.

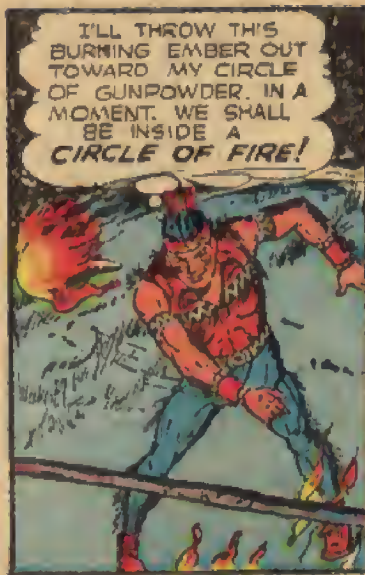
IMAGINE
DEVIL-FACE
RIDING WITH
US! HA-HA-
HA-HA-HA!

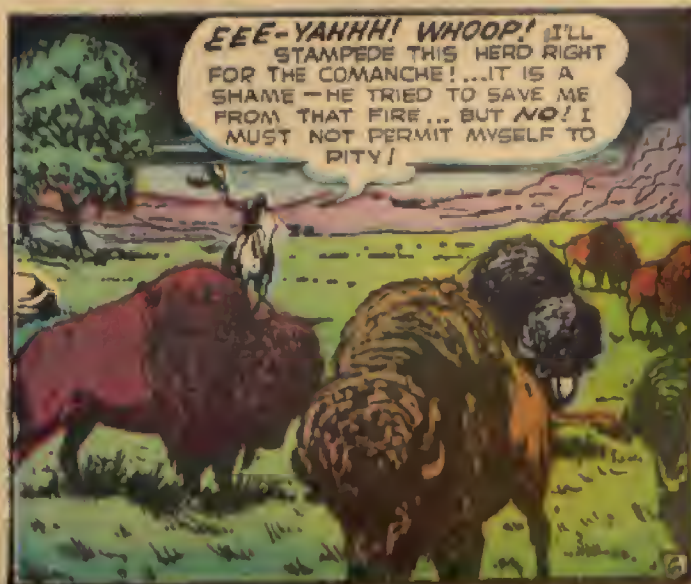
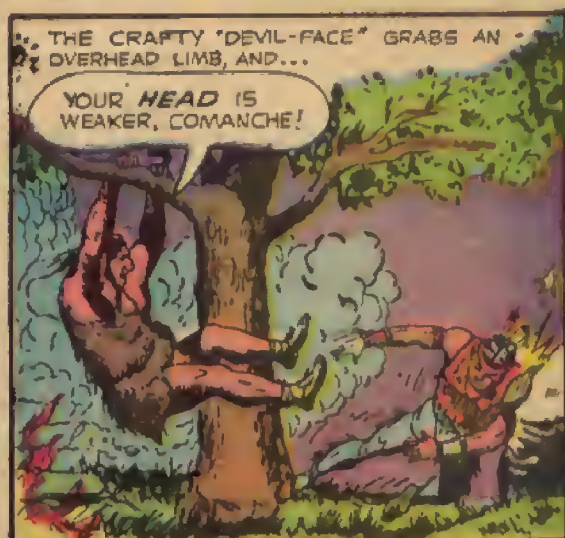


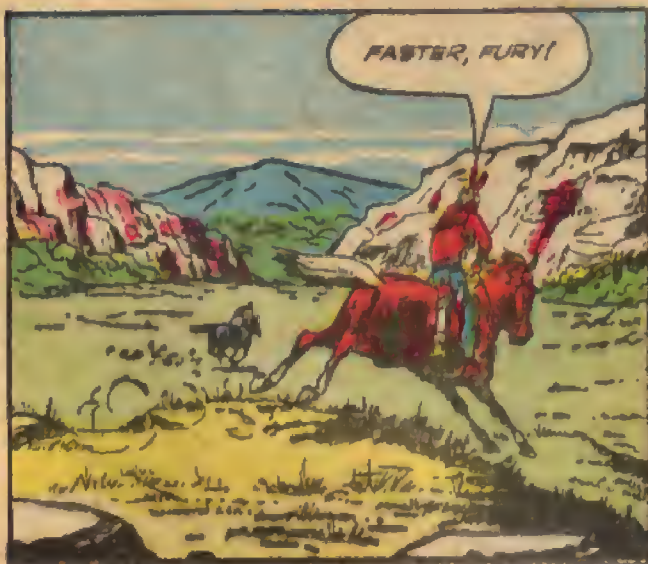


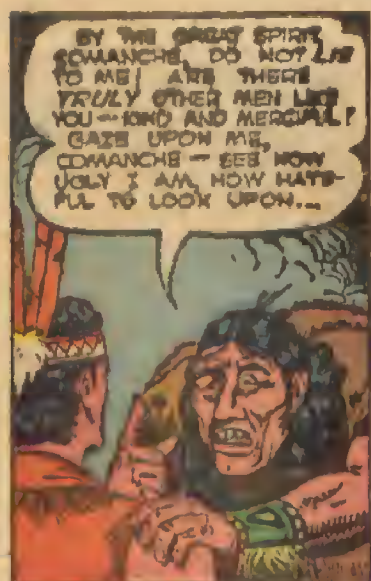














WHEN YOU'RE ONLY TEN YEARS OLD — AND THE OWLMOOT BROOD HAS TAKEN AWAY MOM AND DAD — AND YOU'RE ALONE IN THE NEW STRANGE WEST — AND YOU'VE PLEDGED YOURSELF TO A GRIM, TERRIBLE MISSION OF VENGEANCE — IT'S A MIGHTY TOUGH WORLD, PARTNER! BUT — WHEN YOU KNOW THAT THE DURANGO KID IS FIGHTING IN YOUR SOLE, YOU'LL **NEVER SAY DIE!**

IN AN EASTERN TOWN, IN THE HOME OF MILLIONAIRE CLARENCE BARNES...



POLICE 1-2-3-IT'S ALL OVER CLARENCE BARNES IS DEAD!

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET THIS FAKE GORROW OVER WITH AND READ THE WILL!

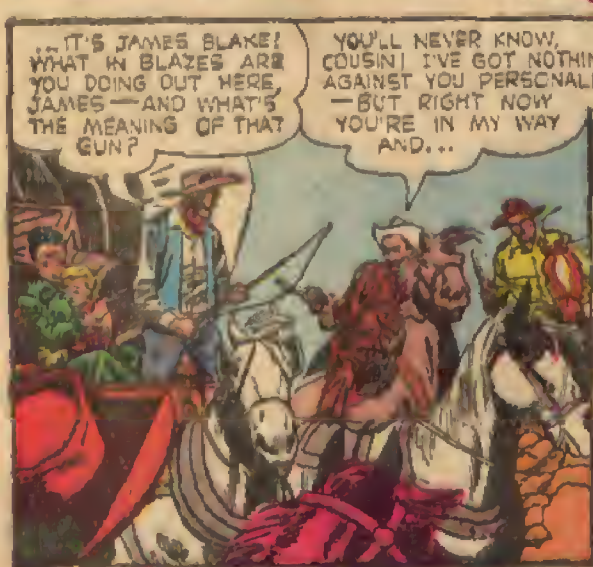
MRS. BARNES LEFT HIS ENTIRE ESTATE TO HIS BROTHER TOM AND FAMILY.

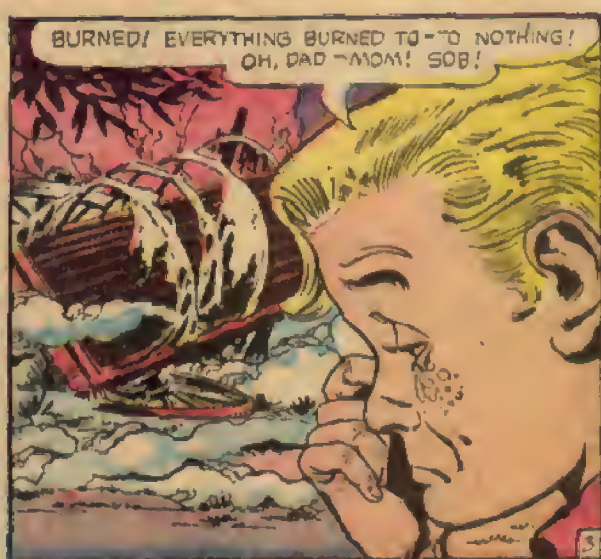


OUTRAGEOUS! WHY TOM CUT HIMSELF OFF FROM THE FAMILY YEARS AGO! HASN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

SO, AN EIGHTY FORTY NOW A MILLIONAIRE! BUT — IF TOM AND HIS FAMILY HAPPENED TO DIE — THE FORTUNE WOULD GO TO ME, BECAUSE I'M THE NEAREST OF KIN! HAHHAHA... I THINK I'LL PAY COUGH TOM A WHOLE...







DAD TOLD ME TO BE STRONG AND BRAVE— AN' THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA BE! I'LL GET THOSE KILLERS—I'LL GET THEM...SOMEHOW...



FIRST—SOB!—FIRST I GOTTA FIND THE DURANGO KID! HE'LL HELP ME, I BET... SOB!



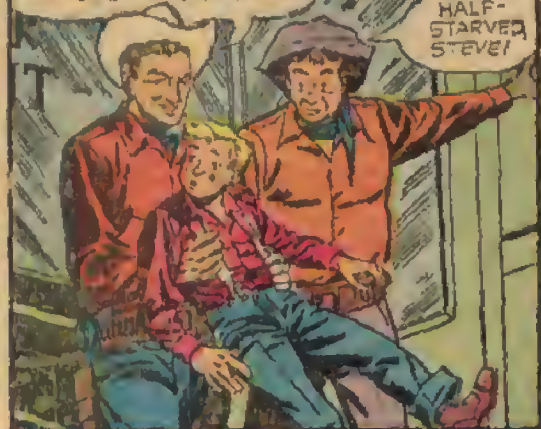
MANY HOURS, MANY MILES, MANY BUSTERS LATER...



GEE WHILLIKERS—ALL THAT FOOD! I'M SO HUNGRY... I WONDER HOW I COULD GET SOME O' THAT FOOD...?

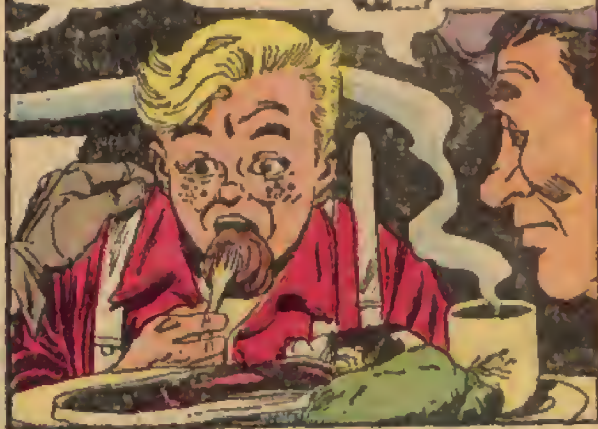
ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO, BUTTON— IS A-K. MY PARONER, MULEY, AND ME—WE'RE BOTH SANTA CLAUSE IN DISGUISE!

PORF L'IL FELLER LOOKS HALF-STARVED STEVE!



GO RIGHT AHEAD SON— FEED YOUR FACE!

WHUT'S YORE STORY, BUTTON? HOW'D YUM GIT HERE ALL BY YOUR LONESOME? WHAR'S YORE FOLKS? WHUT'S YOUR NAME? HOW COME...



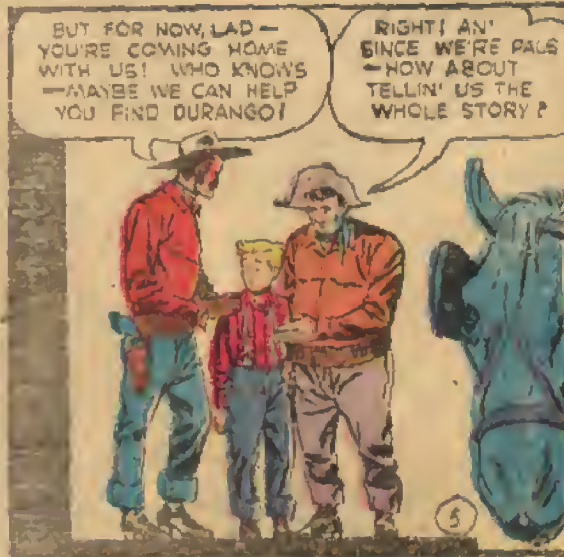
I AIN'T TELLIN' NUTHIN'! I GOT LOTS **IMPORTANT** THINGS I TELL—BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON I'M GONNA TELL 'EM TO... AN' THAT'S **THE DURANGO KID!** COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE HE IS, PLEASE?



NO, SON, I RECKON I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT.

THEN IT LOOKS LIKE I GOTTA FIND OUT FOR MYSELF — THANKS FOR THE MEAL, MISTER—AN' SO LONG!







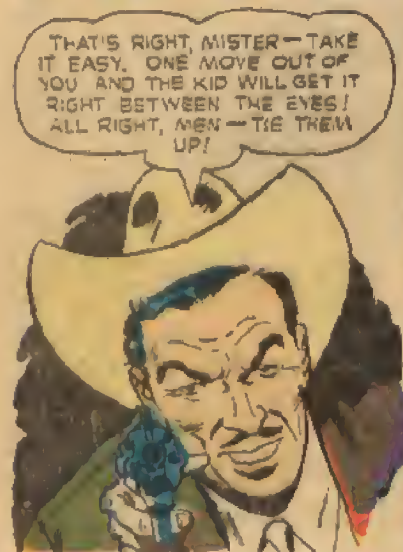
... AND SO, WHEN I FOUND OUR WAGON AGAIN, IT WAS ALL WRECKED AN' BURNED... EVERYTHING AN' EVERYBODY—GULP—IN IT!

YOUR DAD CALLED HIM "BLAKE" EH? SOMEDAY WE'RE GOING TO CATCH UP TO BLAKE AND...



LOOKS LIKE I'VE CAUGHT UP WITH YOU FIRST, MISTER—AND THIS TIME WITH ENOUGH MEN AND GUNS TO HANDLE YOU!

EASY, MULEY—THEY'VE GOT US COVERED!



THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER—TAKE IT EASY. ONE MOVE OUT OF YOU AND THE KID WILL GET IT RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES! ALL RIGHT, MEN—TIE THEM UP!



SO LONG, GUCKERS! THE BEARS AND COYOTES WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF YOU WITHIN THE HOUR! HA-HA-HA-HA!



WAL, STEVE—YUH GOT THET TRICK RING O' YOUR'IN WORKIN'?

I SURE HAVE, MULEY!



A SIMPLE PRESSURE ON IT AND THIS RING PRODUCES A RAZOR-SHARP KNIFE! I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A SECOND, MULEY—AND THEN YOU UNTIE ME...



A FEW MINUTES LATER—AND THE WORK IS DONE...

AND NOW—I THINK DAVY IS GOING TO GET HIS WISH. HE'S GOING TO SEE **THE DURANGO KID** IN ACTION! PLENTY OF ACTION!

THET EASTERN GUY LEFT AN EASY TRAIL FER YUH TUH FOLLER, STEVE. GOOD LUCK—I'LL GO GIT THUH SHERIFF...

MEANWHILE,
BLAKE AND
HIS MEN
REACH THEIR
HIDEOUT...

AND NOW—OUR
HIDEOUT IS A
QUIET ENOUGH
PLACE TO DO
THE JOB!

LET ME GO!
LET ME GO!
YOU—
YOU
KILLER!

BLAST IT, MAN—
CAN'T YOU HOLD
THAT KID STILL
FOR A MINUTE
SO I CAN
SHOOT?

HELP!
HELP!

TARNATION, I
AIN'T SURE I
LIKE THIS JOB
AT ALL—KILLIN'
LITTLE KIDS!

SUDDENLY!

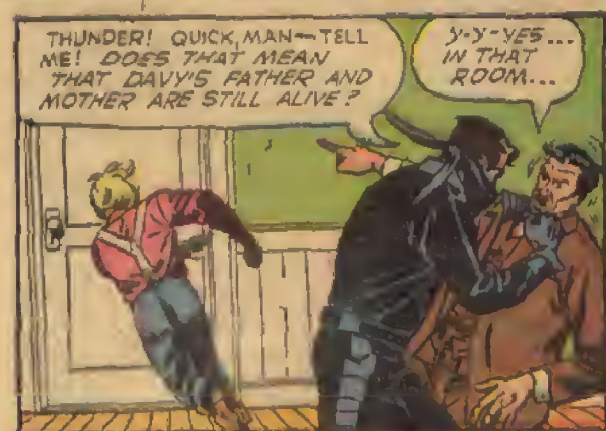
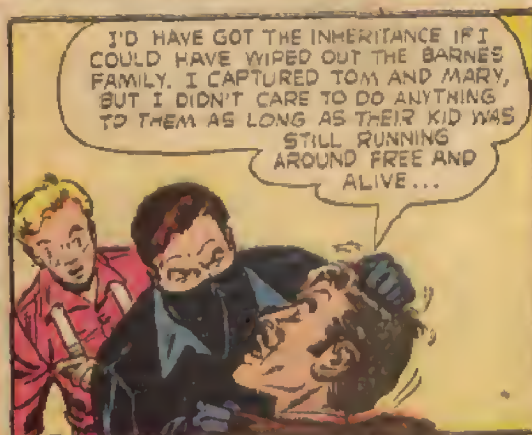
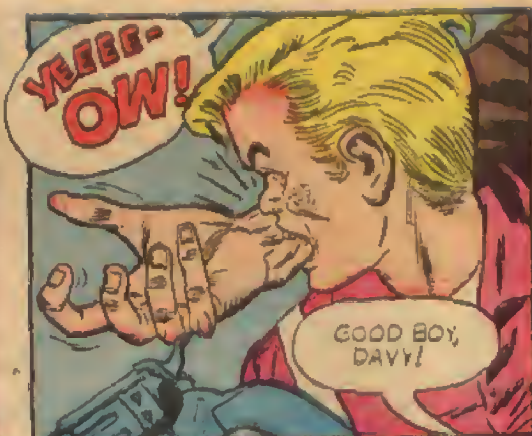
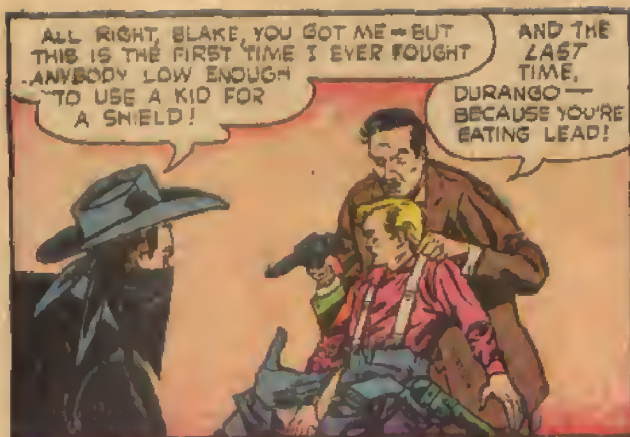
WHAT THE—!

CLANG!

YIIIIII—THUM
DURANGO KID!

IF I CAN JUST GET
TO THAT GUN... THEN
TO THE KID...

ALL RIGHT, DURANGO—STOP! AND
DROP THAT GUN OF YOURS, TOO! ONE
FALSE MOVE AND THE KID GETS IT!

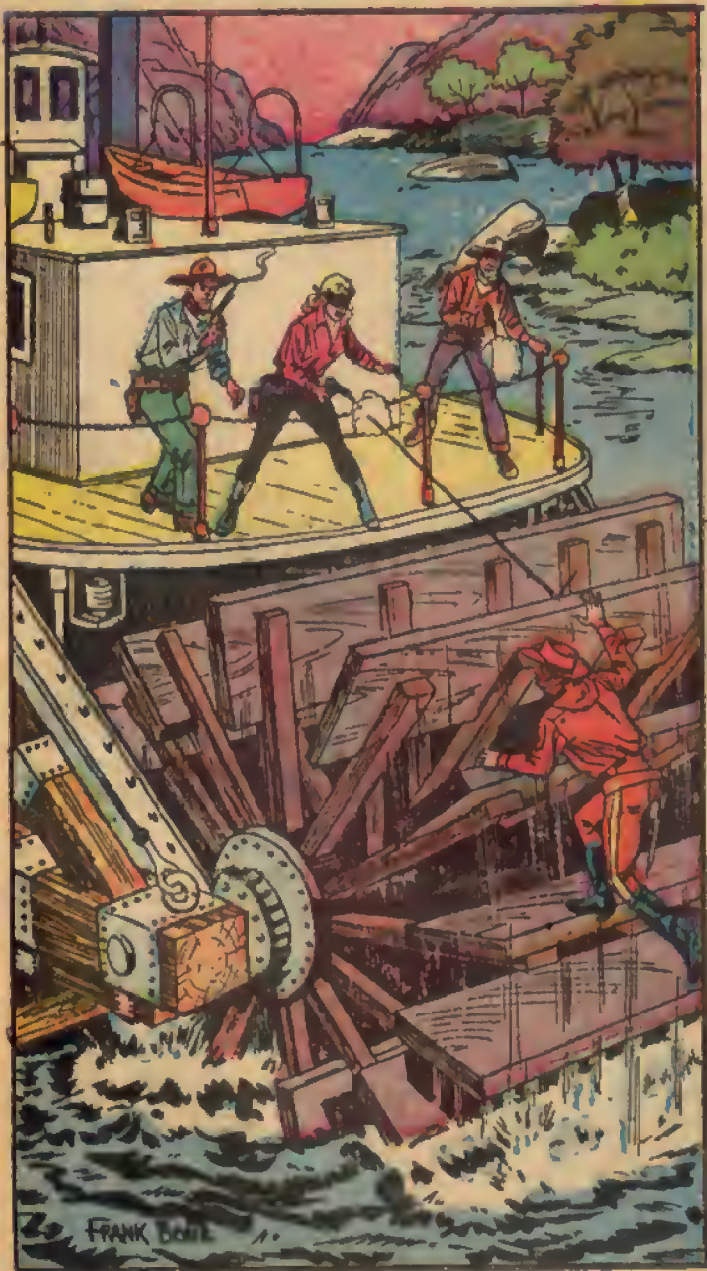


TIM HOLT

IT CAME CHUGGING UP THE RIVER
ITS PADDLEWHEELS SLOSHING
WATER, CARRYING A CARGO OF
DOOMED HUMANS! FOR THE MEN
AND WOMEN ABOARD THE
GUNSMOKE WERE MARKED FOR
DEATH BY THE MOST VICIOUS
RIDERS IN THE SOUTHWEST—
THE GRIM MAN-KILLERS WHO
RODE WITH **THE BLACK RIDER!**

AND WHEN **REDMASK**
ATTEMPTED A RESCUE, HE
FOUND HIMSELF EYE TO EYE
WITH DEATH'S GRIM SKULL AS
HE FACED THE DEADLY—

**'PERIL on the
PADDLEWHEELER!'**



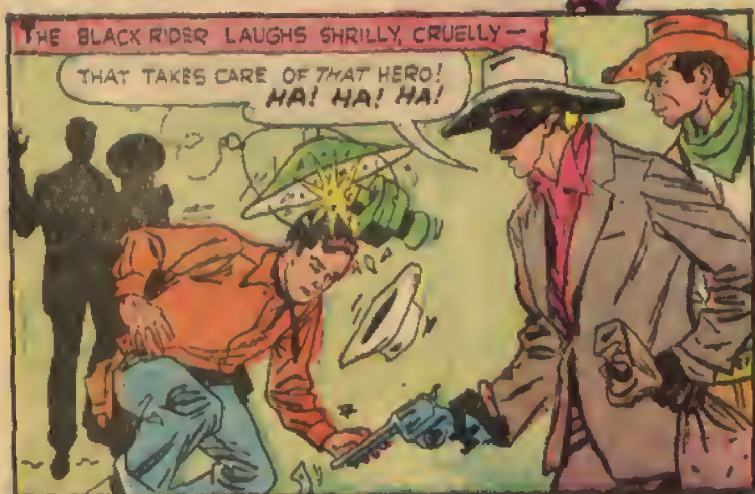
A GUNSHOT BLASTS THE MID-MORNING
RUSH IN A SILVER CITY BANK...

BACK AGAINST THE WALL! KEEP
YOUR HANDS HIGH! THIS IS A
STICKUP!



'CHITO—A GUNSHOT FROM
INSIDE THE BANK! COME ON...!





AS CHITO HELPS TIM UP FROM THE FLOOR, TIM'S EYES ARE CAUGHT BY A GLITTERING SILVER HAIRPIN...

JUST BEFORE I BLACKED OUT, THE BLACK RIDER LAUGHED, AND—THIS FELL FROM HIS HAT... BUT WHAT IN THUNDER DID HE WANT A HAIRPIN FOR?



YUH PUT UP A PLUMB GOOD FIGHT, HOMBRE! ED HERLIHY HERE WOULD LIKE TUH KNOW IF YUH'D CARE FOR A FREE RIDE ON HIS STAGECOACH?



FOLKS'RE AFRAID THEM BLACK RIDER BADHATS MIGHT TRY TO HOLD US UP! WE COULD USE YOUR SIXGUNS IN A FIGHT...





MINUTES LATER...



THE PASSENGERS ARE UNED UP AND SYSTEMATICALLY ROBBED...



THE BOILER ROOM IS INVADIED, AND THE CREW IS FORCED TO WORK UNDER THE MENACING MUZZLE OF A SHOTGUN...



KEEP WORKING! WE AIM TO BREAK ALL RECORDS GETTING TO THAT BORDER!

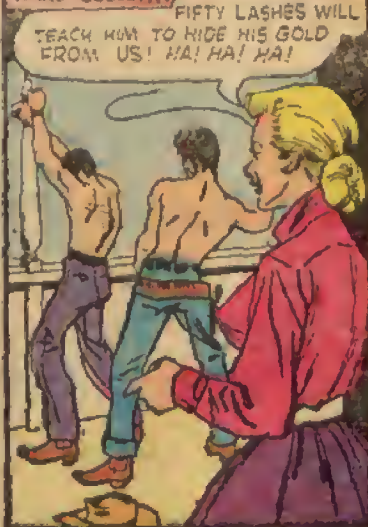
COWED AND TERRORIZED PEOPLE ARE HERDED INTO THEIR ROOMS...



YOU STAY IN HERE FROM NOW ON, TRY ANYTHING--AND YUH. GET WHIPPED WITH THE CAPTAIN'S CAT-O'-NINE TAILS!

2508E

UNDER A PALL OF FEAR AND PERIL, THE PADDLEWHEELER CHURNS TOWARD BULLET...



FIFTY LASHES WILL TEACH HIM TO HIDE HIS GOLD FROM US! HA! HA! HA!

IN BULLET, SOME DAYS LATER, AS THE STAGECOACH PULLS TO A HALT BEFORE THE HOME STATION...



I'M BOUND FOR THE HOTEL TO FRESHEN UP. THEN I'M GOING ABOARD THE GUNSMOKE WHEN SHE DOCKS IN AN HOUR.

WE'LL STAY IN TOWN OURSELVES. I'VE SOME BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF HERE.

BUT WHEN BETTY HAMMOND APPEARS ON THE DECK OF THE PADDLEWHEELER...



KEEP COMING, MISS HAMMOND! DON'T LOOK STARTLED OR AFRAID--OR YOUR PRECIOUS CAPTAIN WILL GET HIS HEAD KNOCKED OFF!

OHNN!



JIM!

BETTY BARLING!

VERY TOUCHING!... NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, CAPTAIN WALKER CAN GO ASHORE!

NEXT MORNING...

REMEMBER, ONE FALSE
MOVE AND YOUR PRECIOUS
MISS HAMMOND —

NEVER FEAR! I
DON'T WANT HER
HURT! I'LL
CLEAR PAPERS,
TAKE ON MY CARGO
AND UP-ANCHOR
WITHIN AN HOUR!



THERE IS A MAN I COULD USE!
HA! HA! HA!



SUDDENLY, A PEAL OF LAUGHTER RISES
ABOVE THE HUMDRUM TOWN SOUNDS...

I'VE HEARD THAT LAUGH BEFORE...
BUT WHERE?... YOU —
DROP THAT STICK!



HA! HA! HA!

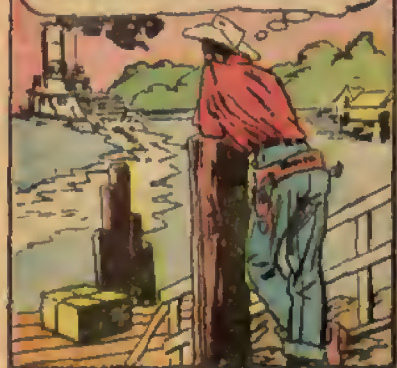


THAT LAUGH! CRUEL... MEAN!
I'VE HEARD IT BEFORE, BUT...
WHERE...?



WITHIN AN HOUR, THE BIG PADDLES
ARE ONCE AGAIN CHURNING THE RIVER
WATER, AND THE GUNSMOKE PULLS OUT
OF BULLET, BOUND FOR BORDER CITY...

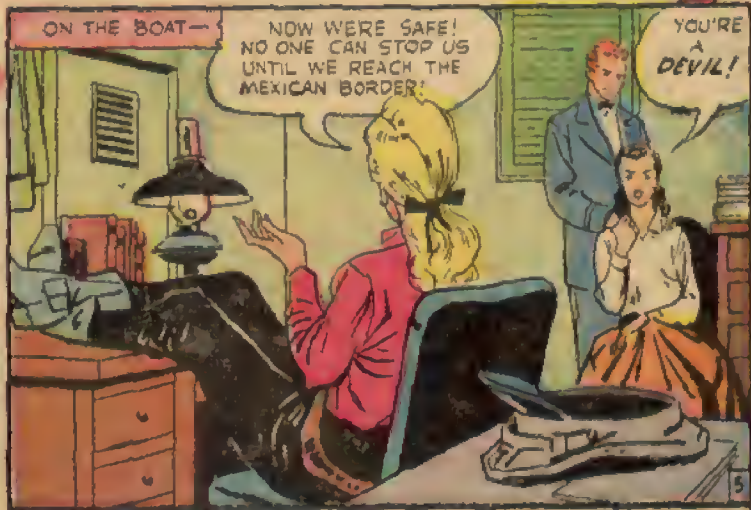
IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER...



ON THE BOAT —

NOW WE'RE SAFE!
NO ONE CAN STOP US
UNTIL WE REACH THE
MEXICAN BORDER!

YOU'RE
A
DEVIL!



BY BULLET, AS TIM IS SADDLING UP FOR THE RIDE TO HIS T-BARTH RANCH...

SHAKE A LEG, CHITO, WE'RE LATE NOW!

AMHH... THAT CARMENCITA! SHE EES A BOMBHELL! SHE EES LOVELY! SHE LOVS ME SO MUCH!



EVEN HER HAIRPIN TANGLED EEN THEES ROSE I TAKE FROM HER HAIR EES SMELL WONDERFULLY!

HAIRPIN! THAT'S IT! A HAIRPIN—AND THAT LAUGH! I FOUND THE HAIRPIN WHERE THE BLACK RIDER DROPPED IT AS HE LAUGHED WHEN THE CHANDELIER DROPPED ON HIS!



THE BLACK RIDER IS A WOMAN—THE SAME WOMAN THAT WAS WITH THAT PADDLEWHEELER CAPTAIN ON THE STREET! COME TO THINK OF IT—WHERE WAS BETTY HAMMOND AT THE TIME? GOT TO SEE HER—PRONTO!



BUT IN BETTY HAMMOND'S HOTEL ROOM...

SHE WENT ABOARD THE GUNSMOKE, BUT SHE DIDN'T COME BACK! SHE WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT HER MARRIAGE TROUSSEAU BEHIND! SHE EXPECTED TO MARRY THE CAPTAIN!



BUT IF THE BLACK RIDER IS KEEPING HER AS A HOSTAGE FOR THE CAPTAIN'S GOOD CONDUCT, IT ALL ADDS UP! GOT TO WARN THE CAVALRY AT THE FORT BY TELEGRAPH! THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO STOP THE BOAT...



ACROSS THE SAGE FLATS AND THE PRAIRIES SPEEDS THE WORD. MOMENTS LATER, A DETACH GALLOPS FROM FORT DANGER...

AT THE GALLOP, HQ!



AT THE BEND OF THE SWEETWATER, NEAR THE SAND BARS...

WE'VE CAUGHT IT—BUT THE TRICK IS TO GET ABOARD!



GET BACK, YOU BLUECOATS—OR EVERY WOMAN AND CHILD ON BOARD DIES! GO BACK—AND FORGET US!



IN THE CABINS, SUDDEN HOPES ARE DASHED...

THEY'RE GIVING UP, MARTHA! THERE GOES OUR LAST CHANCE!

SOB! SOB! WE'LL ALL BE KILLED! I KNOW IT!



A RAGING CAVALRY CAPTAIN DRAWS REIN AS TIM RIDES UP.

SHE THREATENED TO MURDER EVERYONE ON BOARD! SHE'S A DEVIL!

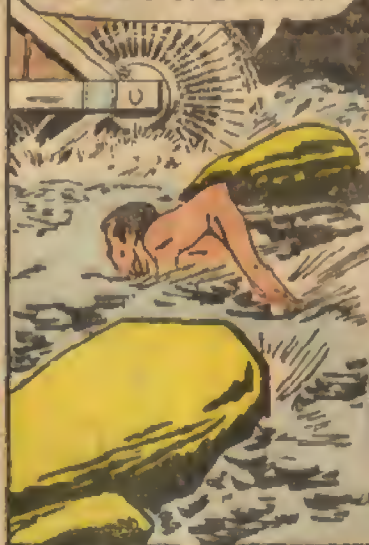
THERE'S JUST ONE SLIM CHANCE LEFT...BUT I'M GOING TO TAKE IT...



THE GUNSMOKE WILL HAVE TO GO SLOW UNTIL IT CLEARS THE RIO RAPIDS! THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO SWIM OUT TO IT!



THE SWIRLING WATERS WILL HIDE ME JUST ENOUGH...



GOT TO SLASH THE GUIDE ROPES...CAN'T DO MORE THAN THAT...BUT THAT OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK...

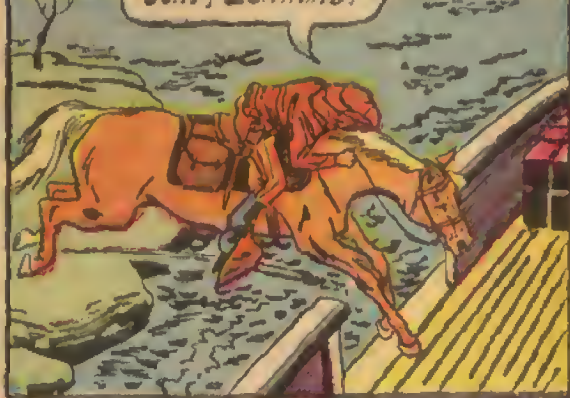


HOW TO CHANGE INTO DRY CLOTHES—REDMASK'S CLOTHES—AND BOARD THAT PADDLEWHEELER WHILE THOSE BADHATS ARE BUSY TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE SHIP...



A TOUCH OF A SPUR, A FAST RUN, AND LIGHTNING HURTLES OUTWARD OVER THE LAZILY SWINGING DECK...

JUMP, LIGHTNING!



THEY'RE SO SURPRISED—MAYBE THIS WILL WORK!

GRRRGGG! WAAAAH!



TWO GUNMEN FALL AS REDMASK GALLOPS LIGHTNING TOWARD THE HOLD...

FIRST TO FREE AND ARM THE CREW—THEN LEAD THEM IN A CHARGE!



THE SHOTGUN GUARD GOES DOWN, AND A HORDE OF YELLING VENGEFUL STOKERS FOLLOW REDMASK...

YOU MEN HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS CHANCE—NOW TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!



TENSE MOMENTS, WHERE GUN MEETS SHOVEL, AND RIFLE FALLS BEFORE A CROWBAR...

YOU'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN!



AND THEN...

WHEN THE PADDLEWHEELER'S RUDDER ROPES WERE CUT, SHE VEERED, THROWING THE BLACK RIDER OFF HER FEET. BETTY AND I TOOK HER GUN AWAY—HEARD YOU JUMP ON THE BOMB—AND CAME UP TO JOIN YOU!

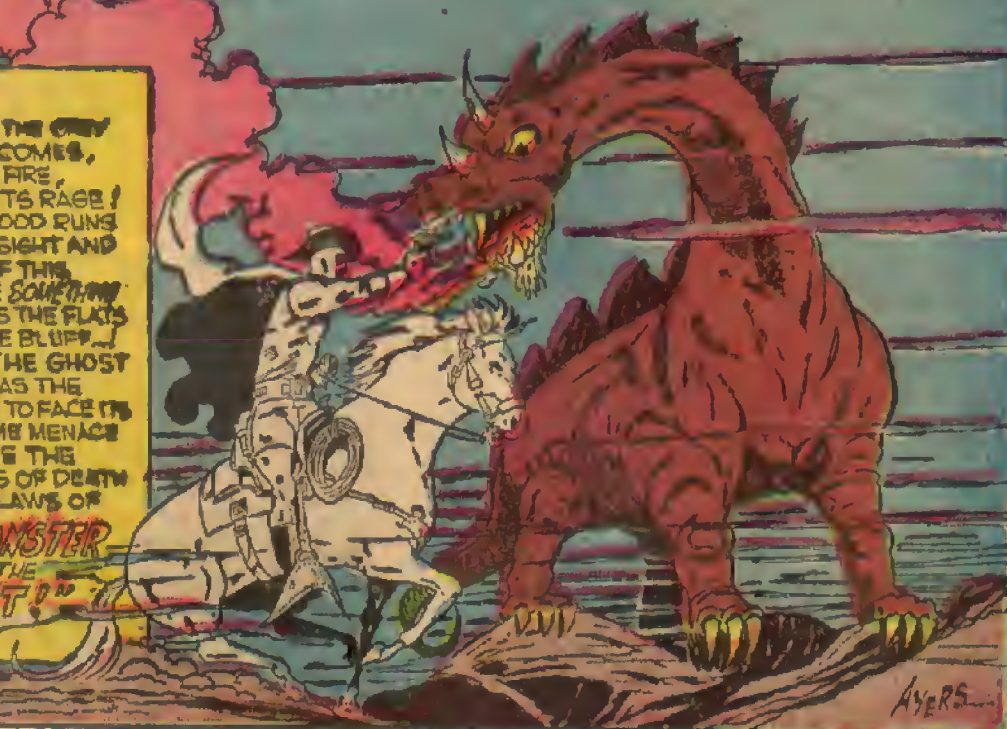
SHE AND HER MEN WILL WALK TO THE NEAREST JAIL—AND I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND THEM TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T GET LOST!



THE GHOST RIDER

OUT OF THE CRY
MISTS IT COMES,
SPOUTING FIRE,
ROARING ITS RAGE!
MEN'S BLOOD RUNS
COLD AT SIGHT AND
SOUND OF THIS
AWESOME SOMETHING
THAT RUNS THE FLATS
OF NEEDLE BLUFF!
ONLY THE GHOST
RIDER HAS THE
COURAGE TO FACE ITS
FEARSOME MENACE
AND BRAVE THE
TERRORS OF DEATH
AT THE CLAWS OF

THE MONSTER
IN THE
MIST!



THE MONSTER HAUNTS
THE SAGE FLATS BELOW
THE BLUFF BENCHLANDS.

Yiiii!



NO SANE MAN DARED ITS HORROR...

THE MONSTER...
ALMOST GOT US-!

YOU DANGED
FOOL! DON'T
YUH KNOW
BETTER'N TO
RIDE THE BLUFF
TRAIL AT
NIGHT!



BUT ONE MAN RIDES THE BLUFF TRAIL THIS NIGHT, QUIRTING AND SPURRING HIS HORSE, FOR HE FEARS WHAT IS BEHIND HIM MORE THAN HE FEARS WHAT LIES AHEAD...

GHOST RIDER... CLOSE BEHIND ME!



HE CAUGHT ME, ROBBING A TWENTY MILE STAGE TONIGHT, HIGHTAILED AFTER ME, MY BRONC GIVING OUT—YOWWWW!



ROB THOMAS—TWO GUN KILLER AND WANTED CRIMINAL—SCREAMS IN FRIGHT...

SANCTUARY! JOE PABLO OVER IN SAN ANTONIO TOLD ME—SANCTUARY!

THAT IS THE PASSWORD! FOLLOW ME!



WHAT A LUCKY BREAK! IF ANYTHING CAN SAVE ME FROM THE GHOST RIDER—THE MONSTER CAN!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE GHOST RIDER THUNDERS THROUGH THE MISTS SHROUDING NEEDLE BLUFFS, THE MONSTER ROARS TO MEET HIM...



SPECTRE—EASE UP! DON'T GO LOCO, BOY!



TERRIFIED AT THIS FIRE-BREATHING SOMETHING IN THE MISTS, SPECTRE TAKES THE BIT IN HIS TEETH AND RUNS—!

CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU IN SOME WAYS, BIG HORSE—THAT FIRE FROM THAT THUMB'S MOUTH WAS HOT! IT SCORCHED MY SLEEVE!



NEXT DAY THE HOT TEXAS SUN DRIVES THE MISTS AWAY, AND FEDERAL MARSHAL REX FURY CANTERS ALONG THE NEEDLE BLUFFS TRAIL—

IF THAT MONSTER IS A MONSTER, MAYBE HE'LL HAVE LEFT SOME TRACKS—

NOT A TRACK! IT'S ALMOST AS IF IT FLOATED ABOVE THE GROUND! EVEN IF THIS IS ROCKY SHALE, A HOOF OR PAW PRINT OUGHT TO SHOW SOMEWHERE!

OIL DRIPPINGS! HU— NOW MAYBE THAT'S A BRONC OF ANOTHER COLOR!

THE MONSTER WASN'T AN ANIMAL OF SOME SORT— IT WAS A MECHANICAL THING— AND BY THE SHAPE OF THOSE OIL DRIPS, I CAN TELL WHICH WAY IT WENT!

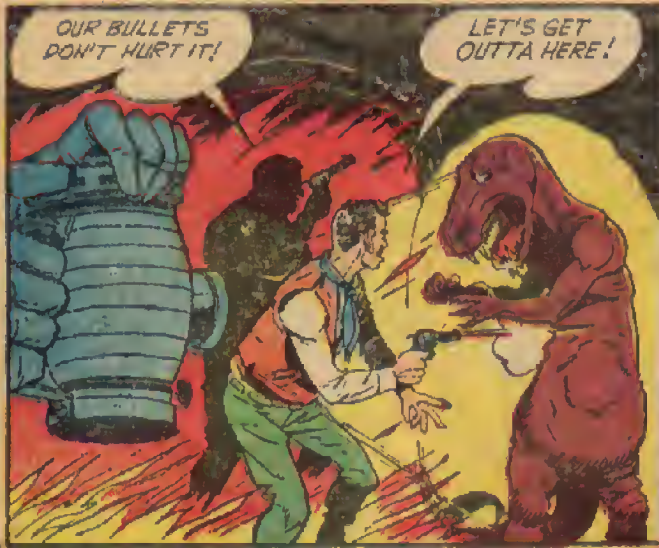
THE TRAIL ENDS AT THE BASE OF THESE BLUFFS! HU— THAT MECHANISM DIDN'T DISAPPEAR BY ITSELF! AND IT DIDN'T GO BEYOND THIS POINT, SOMEHOW PART OF THIS CLIFF OPENS UP—!

AS DUSK FALLS, REX FURY DISAPPEARS, AND IN HIS PLACE, THE GHOST RIDER REACHES UPWARD TOWARD A HANGING VINE—

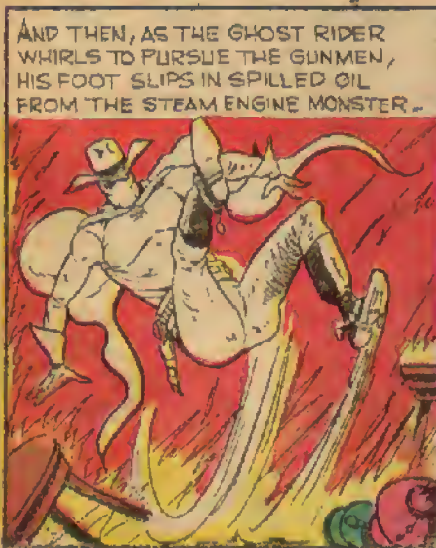
A CHAIN PULL, CLEVERLY DISGUISED BY VINE BARK! NOW TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS—!

WHAT THE—?





IN FRENZIED TERROR, THE CRIMINALS AND KILLERS HIDING OUT IN THE BLUFF CAVE TURN TO FLEE. BUT EVERYWHERE THEY GO ANOTHER MONSTER APPEARS—



BACK DOWN THE FIERY FURNACE,
THE MAN UNDER LIES MOTIONLESS,
RIMMED ABOUT BY FLAMES OF DEATH...



GOT TO GET OUT... OR BE
BURNED... ALIVE! THOSE
FLAMES— LIKE A
SOLID WALL...!



ONLY ONE CHANCE TO MAKE IT!
BY GETTING INSIDE THIS THING
AND RIDING IT THROUGH
THE FLAMES!



THOSE OWLHOOTS HAVE BEEN USING THIS
PLACE AS A HIDEOUT— AND THIS MONSTER
TO SCARE FOLKS AWAY SO THEY
WOULDN'T BE FOUND!



THAT'S ALL OVER NOW— BUT THE MAN I
CAME AFTER— ROB THOMAS— WILL GET
AWAY OVER THE BORDER UNLESS I STOP
'EM! SEEMS I HEARD ONE OF 'EM SAY
THEY'D STOP AT TWENTY-MILE
FOR SUPPLIES...



IN TWENTY-MILE,
SOME HOURS
LATER...

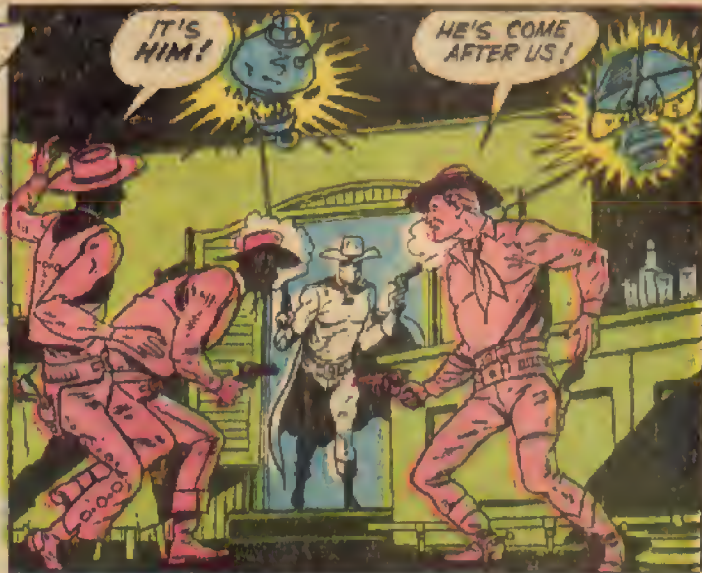


THE M-M-MONSTER!
HE'S O-COME TO T-TOWN!
RUN FOR
YOUR LIVES!





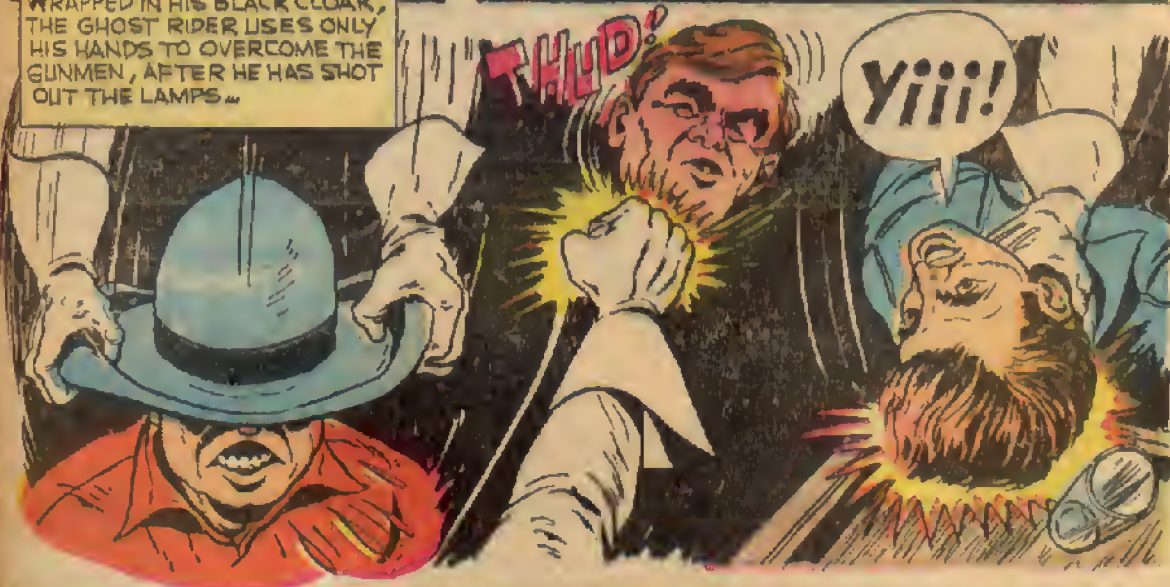
THEY'RE IN THE SALOON!
THEIR HORSES STAMPEDED
DOWN THE STREET, SO I
HAVE THEM WHERE I
WANT THEM!



IT'S
HIM!

HE'S COME
AFTER US!

WRAPPED IN HIS BLACK CLOAK,
THE GHOST RIDER USES ONLY
HIS HANDS TO OVERCOME THE
GUNMEN, AFTER HE HAS SHOT
OUT THE LAMPS.

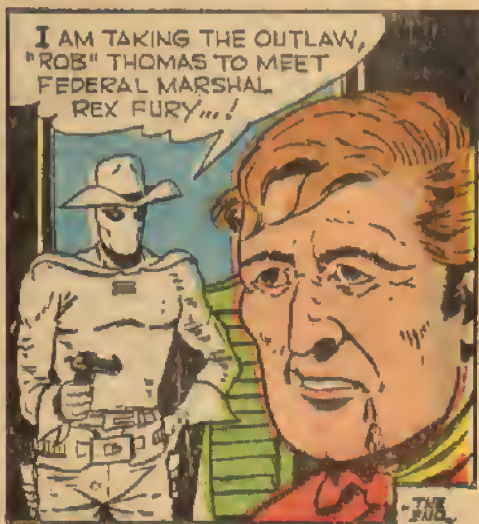


THUD!

Yiii!



YOU HONEST MEN OF TWENTY-MILE
CALL YOUR SHERIFF! TELL HIM THESE
KILLERS ARE WANTED FOR EVERY
CRIME IN THE BOOK —



I AM TAKING THE OUTLAW,
"ROB" THOMAS TO MEET
FEDERAL MARSHAL
REX FURY!!!

Here it is fellas! send for it **NOW!**

THE GREATEST RAILROAD SHOW ON EARTH!



Fun...Thrills...Action
see special coupon offer!

This Christmas be one of the many lucky boys to get a set of realistic Lionel Trains. Here's how — start now by getting this thrilling, fun-filled 36-page Lionel catalogue in full color. It's complete with trains, accessories and track layout ideas. Show the trains you want to dad, ma... everybody. Send coupon for catalogue, plus a

3½" double-faced phonograph record* of steam train and Diesel sound effects. Plus 10 full-color realistic billboards. Do it now, see Lionel Trains — world's finest for over 30 years — in the catalogue, hear them in action on this wonderful record. Write for this big special offer now, or see catalogue at your dealer's.

*Plays on all 78 RPM phonographs except some fixed spindle or automatic changers.

LIONEL TRAINS, Post Office Box 75,
Madison Square Station, New York, N. Y.

1 enclose 25c. Please send me special Lionel Train catalogue offer, postage prepaid.

2 The new 36-page full-color Lionel catalogue.

3 The new 3½" double-faced record of whistles, bells, railroad sound effects and Diesel horns.

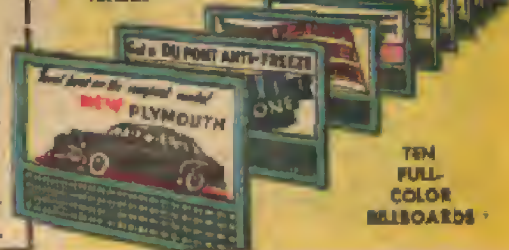
3 10 full-color miniature billboards.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

SPECIAL COUPON OFFER
ALL FOR 25¢

See all the
Lionel Trains
and Accessories
in Catalogue

HEAR Bells...
whistles...
horns... on
this railroad
sound effects
record.



**TEN
FULL-
COLOR
BILLBOARDS**

Bobby Benson's B-Bar-B Riders



Harka



Tex

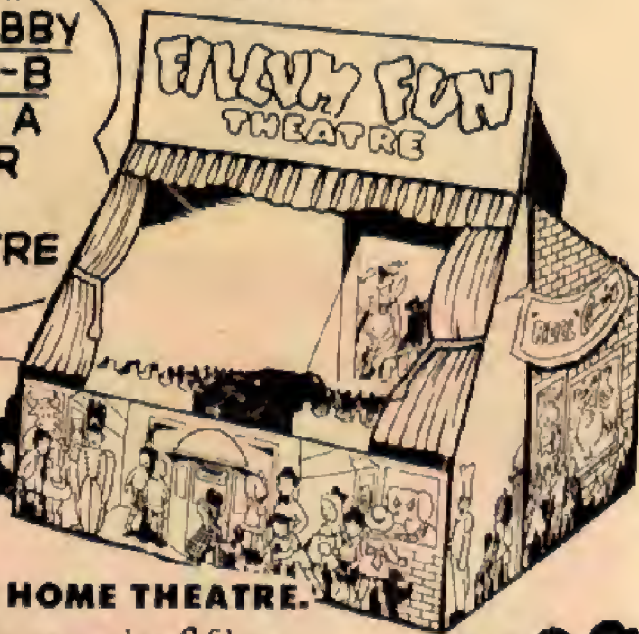


Irish



Windy

HI, RIDERS! THIS IS **BOBBY BENSON AND THE B-BAR-B RIDERS**, INVITING YOU TO A PRIVATE SHOWING OF OUR ADVENTURES IN FILMS, IN YOUR OWN MOVIE THEATRE AT HOME!



NOW! YOU GET COMPLETE HOME THEATRE.

Projector — plus screen — plus movie house — plus 2 films — plus 2 batteries — 78 pictures in all . . .

Theatre is of sturdy one piece construction, one foot high, wide and deep, with built in screen for daylight or night time viewing.

The projector is well made of modern plastic and equipped with three lenses. . . .

Runs on 2 standard flashlight batteries. . . .

Have Fun!

ADDITIONAL FILMS AVAILABLE

Only \$1.98

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY! DON'T DELAY!

FILLUM FUN, INC., 400 MADISON AVE. N.Y., 17, N.Y. DEPT. BW-2

Send me one FILLUM FUN Theatre, so I can put on my own shows at home.

☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

☐ To save postage I enclose \$1.98. Same money-back guarantee.

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE: If I am not completely satisfied with my FILLUM FUN Theatre, I may return in 5 days for full cash refund.

40 piece Military "REAL ACTION" Set



AMAZING
get acquainted offer!
GIANT COLLECTION
of 40 assorted pieces
all yours for only **\$1.25**
TREMENDOUS BARGAIN

You'll have to see this to believe it!... 40 piece plastic assorted "military action" set. Each of the soldiers in a different fighting pose. Field equipment includes jeeps, tanks with a revolving turret, field gun, weapons carrier, fighting planes and boats. All pieces have authentic features and styling. Official army colors. You kids will love it and have many many hours of happy play-time with this sensational set... order yours now.

WILD WEST COWBOYS AND INDIANS



Fun for all. Contains 40 plastic assorted western pieces. Cowboys, Indians, Horses all in action poses and a wonderful assortment of western charms. Attractive colors. A terrific collection full of action. Ideal for kids to play with indoors, outdoors and while traveling. Sure to make a hit with everyone.

ONLY 98¢

SENSATIONAL AIRPLANES



Wings away with the new toy sensation. Contains 40 colorful plastic Airplanes. Different styles—Jets, Bombers, DC4's, etc. Ideal for any age group. Full of play value and inexpensive.

ONLY 98¢

TOY CITY 20 Old Farm Rd., Great Neck, N. Y.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

TOY CITY Dept. 8W2

20 Old Farm Rd., Great Neck, N. Y.

Please send me the following. If not delighted my money will be cheerfully refunded

- ☐ 40 western pieces. I enclose \$3.00
- ☐ 40 assorted airplanes. I enclose \$3.00
- ☐ 40 pc military set. I enclose \$1.25
- ☐ All three items. I enclose \$7.25

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____